

## NEW YORK HERALD.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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## AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING

HIBLO'S GARDEN. Broadway.—CAMILLE.

WALLACE'S THEATRE. Broadway.—IRISH HEIR.

WINTER GARDEN. Broadway.—EAST LYONS.

LAURA KENNE'S THEATRE. Broadway.—BANTY.

NEW LOWRY THEATRE. Broadway.—SARATOGA—MAYNARD'S BAYING—MURDER WILL OUT.

BOWERY THEATRE. Bowery.—JOHN AND THE BRAT.

WABURN'S AMERICAN MUSEUM. Broadway.—MINNIE.

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large amount of other business was transacted; but it was mostly not of general interest.

In the Assembly, among several bills passed was that punishing frauds in the use of labels and trademarks. The New York City Across Town Railroad bill was ordered to a third reading, by 49 yeas to 23 nays. The New York, Auburn and Lake Ontario Railroad bill was also ordered to a third reading. A concurrent resolution in favor of a ship canal around Niagara Falls was reported. A conference committee was appointed on the House amendments to the Senate bill relative to the collection of taxes in this city. The resolutions for an amendment of the constitution so as to enable soldiers to vote were considered for some time in the Committee of the Whole, after which the subject was made the special order for to-morrow night. At yesterday's session of the Railroad Committee counsel for and against the bill which has passed the Senate and is now before the Assembly were heard. It is expected that the bill will be reported to the House by the committee to-day with some amendments.

## MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

A riot occurred yesterday between the 'long-shoremen' working on the piers in this city and several negroes who were engaged in unloading vessels lying along South street. Quite a melee occurred; but no one was seriously injured. The contest grew out of the old jealousy between white and black laborers.

A regular meeting of the Board of Councilmen was held last evening. The Comptroller submitted his usual weekly statement of the condition of the city finances, from which it appears that the balance remaining in the City Treasury on the 31st ult. was \$1,137,359 12; receipts, \$939,480 60—total, \$2,076,839 72; payments, \$286,015 91; balance, April 11, \$1,810,823 81. The usual fortnightly statement of the disbursements made to the families of volunteers was received, and showed that during the fortnight ending on the 4th instant relief was afforded to 30,000 persons, and the amount expended for that purpose was \$24,580. The balance of the fund remaining unexpended on that date was \$309,314 83. A resolution of concurrence was adopted to hire the upper part of the Broadway Bank building for ten years, at an annual rent of \$10,000, for the use of the Street Commissioner. A resolution was adopted to donate \$1,000 to the German Dispensary. The resolution rescinding the permission given to Commodore Vanderbilt to widen the small pier on the south side of pier No. 1 North river was adopted, over the Mayor's veto. Mr. Hayes made a motion that resolutions in favor of laying Belgian pavements be indefinitely postponed, on the ground that they would be liable in a short time to be torn up, for the purpose of laying railroad tracks. The motion was lost, and the usual course ordered to be taken with the reports. On motion, the Board then adjourned until Monday evening next, at four o'clock.

The case of Dr. Edward M. Brown, indicted for murder in the second degree, in causing the death of Miss Clementina Anderson, under peculiar circumstances, was the first one called in the Court of General Sessions, before Recorder Hoffman, yesterday morning, when, in consequence of the illness of his counsel, Mr. Henry L. Clinton, further proceedings were indefinitely postponed. John Wallace pleaded guilty to an attempt at burglary in the third degree, and was sentenced to the State Prison for two years and six months. Pauline Hartman, a servant girl, pleaded guilty to an indictment charging her with having stolen money and jewelry to the amount of \$236 50. Remanded for sentence. Magda Ferdinand Maria, a lieutenant in the Italian army, was tried and convicted on the second count of an indictment charging him with having uttered a forged check for \$250 on the Ocean Bank of New York; remanded for sentence. John G. Sisker was tried and convicted of bigamy; remanded for sentence. Andrea de Estefano, a tailor, from Havana, pleaded guilty of grand larceny, in stealing a diamond ring, valued at \$100, from No. 41 William street, in January last; sentenced to the State Prison for two years.

In the case of Connolly against the Mayor, &c., an action for damages for injury sustained by an excavation being left open in Fourth avenue, a jury in the Common Pleas yesterday gave plaintiff \$300.

Edward McCormack, convicted of the manslaughter of policeman H. L. Williams, of the Ninth ward, by shooting him, was sentenced by Judge Ingraham, yesterday, in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, to four years' imprisonment, with hard labor, in Sing Sing.

Alexander T. Cathie, aged thirty years, committed suicide at his residence, No. 54 1/2 Ludlow street, yesterday morning, while laboring under a fit of temporary insanity, brought on by sickness. The regular sailing season opened in the Delaware river yesterday.

Gold was much agitated yesterday in consequence of the news from Charleston. It opened at 155, sold at 155 1/2, and as low as 154 1/2, and closed about 157 1/2. At five P. M. Exchange was inactive at 161 1/2. Stocks were generally better. Harlem, as usual, was very mercurial. Money was very abundant at 5 1/2 a per cent. The bank statement was an increase of \$1,140,024 in deposits, a decrease of \$2,192,736 in loans, and \$311,087 in specie.

The rise in gold caused more activity and buoyancy in general business yesterday. Flour advanced 10c. a bag, and corn 3c. with heavier sales. Wheat was held higher, but was inactive. The demand for cotton was brisker, and middling were up to 70c. per lb. The principal movements in provisions were in bacon and lard, which improved slightly. There was more doing in tallow at higher prices. The freight market was more active. There were no remarkable changes in other branches of trade.

The Failure at Charleston—The Prospect Before Us.

The repulse of iron-clads from the gateway of Charleston, though almost bloodless in its results, may be classed among our most discouraging military disasters. After many months of preparation, and with the enormous means and forces at the command of the government, the most prominent and the most painful fact in this affair is that the attempt to reduce the city of Charleston, after two years of defensive preparations, was made with thirty-two cannon on shipboard against three hundred, around an enfilading semicircle of casemated forts and strong earthworks, within range of every vessel engaged, from every side.

We have reason to believe that in entering into this unequal contest not a single officer of our squadron entertained a hope of success, but that the enterprise, against the positive information obtained on the spot by our officers, was peremptorily ordered by our supreme military authorities at Washington. The results of the engagement have demonstrated the splendid fighting qualities of our Monitors, and that they might have passed directly up to Charleston, through the fire of all the opposing forts and batteries, but for those obstructions which were stretched across the channel between Fort Sumter and Moultrie; but it is also demonstrated that our ships cannot pass beyond those obstructions until they are removed. We know at length that, with a chain network of piles, old hulks, scows, chains, &c., across the Narrows and the entrance to the East river, New York may be easily defended against all the iron-clads of Europe; but the price which we pay for this simple lesson in the art of defensive war, taught by other nations centuries ago, is the repulse of our own iron-clads from the entrance to Charleston.

It was generally expected, before this fruit-

less attack was made, that Admiral Dupont would be assisted by a co-operating land force, and it was generally believed that for this purpose General Hunter would bring to the work some thirty or forty thousand men. But it appears that his available force was too small, and that to furnish for South Carolina this insufficient army for any aggressive enterprise General Foster was so weakened in North Carolina as to place him in the greatest danger of a disastrous capitulation, which may involve the loss of every foot of soil we have recovered from the rebellion along the shores of Pamlico and Albemarle Sounds.

The fleet of Dupont and the army of Sherman, which went down to Port Royal some eighteen months ago, we believe, were strong enough to take Charleston, limited as were its defenses and open as was its channel to the city at that time. But the War Office and old Mr. Welles, of the Navy Department, thought otherwise. Eighteen months have since elapsed, and during all this time our land and naval forces in South Carolina have been only strong enough to keep the rebels actively engaged all the time in every possible way to prepare Charleston against a threatened attack. Thus the purposes of the enemy in that quarter have been better served than they would have been had Secretary Welles, in November, 1861, officially announced to the rebel chiefs at Charleston that he would not be ready to settle with them until about the middle of April in 1863.

But what is the prospect? In every step taken against the enemy since the battle of Antietam we have had some fresh development of the incompetency of the administration to bring this war to a successful issue. Where are all our seven hundred thousand soldiers, when we have an insufficient force in South Carolina, and when we are in danger of being driven out of North Carolina by less than fifty thousand of the enemy? Can any one tell? Or why does General Hooker continue stationary, with "the finest army on the planet?" Or why is General Rosecrans compelled to stand rigidly on the defensive? The answer is very simple. Our repeated and still continuing military blunders, disasters and failures are due to the strange infatuation of President Lincoln in still retaining in authority a set of military advisers who have over and over again been "weighed in the balance and found wanting."

The results are an incompetent administration, an exhausting war, wasteful expenditures of men and means, time and money, with no compensating results. Nor can we promise anything better short of a reconstruction of the Cabinet, or short of the political revolution which is sure to come in our next Presidential election. The choice is with President Lincoln, and upon it depends a glorious renown or a lasting disgrace to his administration.

The Sumter Anniversary Meeting and the Philosophy of the Proceedings.

The copperhead journals, in commenting on the loyal meeting held in Union square on Saturday to commemorate the second anniversary of the capture of Fort Sumter by the rebels, take exceptions to the sentiments expressed, particularly in the letters of members of the Cabinet, and say that we are fast hastening to a despotism. That is perfectly true. A despotism has been established in the South, and we are following the example as fast as we can. A good despotism would be infinitely better than the imbecility which now rules the country, and if the present condition of things prevail much longer a despotism would be welcomed in preference to a President—anything to deliver us from existing degradation and the anarchy which threatens us in the future. All that is wanting to consummate a despotism is the man who can do and dare. There is no such man in the Cabinet, nor, as far as we can judge, in the army. There is no Cæsar, no Napoleon, nor even a Cromwell. "Fighting Joe" Hooker is not of the right grit; for his combative nature is chiefly directed against newspaper boys and reporters; and the same may be said of Sherman and Grant. A military despot is not likely to arise from such stuff as these men are made of. But the progress of the war may develop the man sooner than any one dreams of. In the present temper of the people, and in view of the sad condition and future prospects of the country, any change would be deemed for the better.

On the whole the meeting in Union square was a remarkable "specimen of the figure of speech they call rhetoric." The only speech which amounted to anything was that of Fremont, who hits off a member of the administration who had dubbed him and others "political generals," because as citizens they dared to express their political opinions. Fremont stands up like a man for the right of free speech, and very properly draws the distinction between our republican system and European governments, where discussion is not allowed, and where the popular will can only find expression in bloodshed and revolt. Mr. Fremont has a right to complain that an attempt should be made to gag a loyal Unionist like him by a sneer at "political generals." This is not a fair mode of getting rid of a candidate for the next Presidential term, if, indeed, we shall have any republic to be preserved over in the year 1865.

As regards the letters read at the meeting, it is worthy of remark that others were received which the managers did not think proper to publish—letters from Governor Seymour and others, giving their views of matters and things. Why were they not permitted to see the light? They could not be worse than the letter of Mr. Chase, which is the evident emanation of a demagogue—a political mountebank who appeals to the lowest passions of mankind. How different is the classic letter of Mr. Seward, the only member of the Cabinet who appears to understand the situation or to appreciate the revolution through which the country is passing. With all the retund, ornate eloquence of a Cicero, he foreshadows the coming empire of America, as the great Roman orator in his letters predicted the empire of the Cæsars. Nations are absorbed, and particularly republics. The Roman republic lived longest; but through faction and corruption it became a military empire at last. The Greek republics fell to pieces because they were too small to be independent, and in their confederation had not adopted a principle of cohesion sufficiently firm. The right of secession was recognized, and King Philip of Macedon, inserting the wedge, knew how to split their league into fragments and make it subservient to his own purposes. The republic of France, by the violence of parties—which is now closely imitated in our own day and country—became an empire under the sway

of Napoleon. The republic in England only lasted for the lifetime of Cromwell, its creator—a period of ten years.

Republicans, according to Montaigne and De Toqueville, are founded on two great principles—public virtue and the intelligence of the people, including eternal vigilance. When one or other of these foundation stones is removed the structure must fall. Let us not, therefore, imagine that God will work miracles in our case. Heaven helps those who help themselves. If we are not fit to govern ourselves events will soon put a despot over us who will rule us with a rod of iron. Americans are no exception to human nature. We are of the same flesh and blood as the men who have gone before us for thousands of years, and the same fate happens to all. Human government seems to be moving round in a circle. First kings, then republics, then despots, and so on to the last syllable of recorded time. The American government is only a modification of the governments which have preceded it. It is a representative confederation of representative republics banded together by a constitution in an indissoluble Union. But its founders said it was only an "experiment," and its permanence depended on the moderation and wisdom of the people in all sections of the country.

Judging from appearances, the days of the republic would seem to be almost numbered. Nothing can avert the catastrophe but the absence of a great military chieftain of searing ambition and the periodical return of the Presidential election, which will change the men who now hold the reins of power, and give, we hope, to the imperiled republic a new lease of life.

The Last Grand Review of the Army of the Potomac.

New York has not recently been favored with a military review. We have the fashionable reviews at the Opera and the theatres; the promenade reviews on Broadway every fine afternoon, and the reviews of dashing equipages at the Central Park; but no considerable army of soldiers has been paraded here for some months past. Even Governor Andrew's negro brigade, which we relied upon to amuse the Bowery boys, has failed to come to town, and, if several thousand troops were sent on to New Hampshire and Connecticut to vote the administration ticket at the late elections, they passed through this city without the usual pomp and circumstance of war, and gave us no notice of the fact. Consequently, having no military reviews here on the Hudson, we are all the more interested in the reviews upon the banks of the Rappahannock, and are grateful to our correspondent for the information that "the event of the season" occurred in the Army of the Potomac last week.

It appears that Mr. Lincoln and Mrs. Lincoln and Master Lincoln reviewed Hooker's army on the 8th inst. Our correspondent tells us that the President "was mounted upon a large bay," that Mrs. Lincoln rode "in a carriage drawn by four spanking bays," and that Master Lincoln, "booted and spurred, rode bravely by the side of the President, followed by his dashing little orderly." General Hooker and a brilliant array of officers attended the cavalcade, and a troop of lancers galloped after. The day was cloudy, with a few bright flashes of sunshine. The number of soldiers reviewed was immense. We do not know the exact figure, and would not publish it if we did; but our correspondent states that it took all day to get the various corps of the parade ground and back to their tents. The review attracted thousands of spectators, and especially excited the rebels over the way, who seemed quite astonished at such a massing of troops, and put themselves in readiness for another Fredericksburg fight. The display ended splendidly; and Mr. Lincoln, Mrs. Lincoln, Master Lincoln and General Hooker must have been greatly delighted at the appearance of the men, who were all ready for an immediate advance, and anxious that the next review should take place in Richmond.

Queen Victoria, Prince Albert and the Prince of Wales used frequently to review the English troops when Prince Albert was alive; and the Emperor Napoleon, the Empress Eugenie and the Prince Imperial often turn out the French army for inspection. We doubt, however, if either the English or French sovereigns ever saw such a large and veteran army as that which Mr. Lincoln, Mrs. Lincoln and Master Lincoln beheld last week. And we have the advantage of Europe in our rulers as well as in the strength of our armies. Prince Albert was a more polished and gentlemanly looking person than Honest Old Abe; and our President was always superior to the Prince in inches, and has outlived him. The Emperor Napoleon is the finest horseman in Paris, while President Lincoln really does not look exceedingly graceful when astride of a "large bay;" but, on the other hand, the Emperor's legs are short, and he waddles as he walks, while the President strides about like a Colossus or a liberty pole, and can outwalk Napoleon on any course from here to Mexico. Mrs. Lincoln ranks somewhere between Victoria and Eugenie. She is not quite as elegant as the French Empress, and cannot ride on horseback as well; but she is much handsomer and pleasanter than the English Queen, and makes a much better appearance either at a levee or in a brougham. As for Master Lincoln, our youthful heir apparent, he is a thousand times brighter than the Prince of Wales and vastly more clever than the Prince Imperial. We will match him against either of the European princes at any game, from marbles to hop-scotch, and if he grows as tall as his father and as good looking as his mamma he will be a model man and a future President.

Mr. Lincoln, Mrs. Lincoln and Master Lincoln have now returned to Washington, and General Hooker is left alone with his army. What he will do with it is the question. General Hooker has been nicknamed "Fighting Joe," and justifies his sobriquet. He fought very well during the peninsular campaign and at Antietam. During the past winter, for lack of somebody better to fight, he has been struggling with newspaper reporters and newspaper agents, and finally clapped an offensive correspondent into irons and the guardhouse for publishing the prediction that the army would move some time. Since then Hooker has been fighting his old commander, Gen. McClellan, by sliding and abetting a club of radical conspirators to get up a pamphlet abusing him. We do not consider this a fair fight, and the soldiers evidently take the same view of it; for, as the troops were marching off, after the review, one of the officers of Hooker's staff called for "Three cheers for President Lincoln," which were heartily given, and were followed by a call from the ranks for "Three cheers for Little Joe," to which the response was deafening.

Pamphlets cannot affect such soldiers. They know what McClellan has done. But, now that the reports are regulated, the pamphlet written and the review over, Hooker should advance. If he takes Richmond by the 1st of May we will immortalize him as a Napoleon on a Wellington. If, on the contrary, he delays the capture until the 1st of June, we shall compare him only to Marlborough or Marshal Turenne. If he does not take it at all—but that is an impossible contingency. "Fighting Joe Hooker" has his chance now. Let him improve it.

PROGRESS OF COMMERCIAL SCIENCE—ITS LATEST DEVELOPMENTS.—The traits that have conducted most to our success as a people are our thirst for progress and impatience of the restraints of old fashioned theories and systems. In the arts, in medicine, in philosophy and religion this has been especially the case. If in the latter we have occasionally carried our want of veneration to the verge of skepticism, it has helped us in other respects by stimulating us to a constancy of effort in the way of improvement.

Up to the last forty years there was perhaps no branch of knowledge which had been deemed so little capable of expansion or which had remained so stationary as that which may now properly be dignified by the name of commercial science. People transacted business and grew rich after the fashion of their fathers; but they had but very imperfect ideas of the principles which regulate commerce, or of the system by which its results might be reduced to certainties. It was reserved for one of those original and practical minds which seem capable of applying themselves to everything and excelling in whatever they undertake to reform all this. Although an Englishman by birth, and a descendant of the Earls of Arlington, James Arlington Bennet became as much distinguished for his devotion to his adopted country as for the versatility of his talents and his extensive acquirements. He served with credit in the war of 1812, was subsequently a major general amongst the Mormons, and then, getting tired of the military profession, applied himself with ardor to the pursuits in which his tastes lay. But it was difficult to define the limits of these. Poet, painter, philosopher, statesman, financier and rhetorician, he was like Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, "everything at once and all by turns." To him the mercantile community of this country owes its first great step in commercial science. He planned and published a system of bookkeeping which reduced to method, simplicity and clearness the confused, ill-digested and imperfectly understood principles on which accounts were kept in mercantile and public offices, and for more than twenty years it was the only one that was practiced in this country. After a life spent in usefulness and in keen enjoyment to himself, this accomplished man and public benefactor ended his days upon his estate on Long Island, where his remains repose peacefully under the monument which he had erected to his own memory.

The system of which he laid the foundation has since received additions and improvements, which, if they have not altered its main principles, have contributed to enlarge the sphere of their application. A couple of weeks since we published a page of the annual advertisement of "The Eastman State and National Business College." To-day we devote the same space to the advertisement of Messrs. Bryant, Stratton & Co., whose chain of international commercial colleges extends over the leading cities of the United States and Canada, and embraces in its organization upwards of sixty professors and two thousand business pupils. The heads of these important establishments are straining every effort to carry out the views and give the widest possible extension to the system of which Arlington Bennet was the founder. The results of their labors are telling largely upon the business capacities and usefulness of our young men. In addition to the satisfaction which the consciousness of this fact must give them, they also may look for their reward in monuments of marble under willows of their own planting.

## NEWS FROM THE WEST.

Important Order from Major General Burnside—Death to Traitors.

Major General Burnside has issued an order pronouncing the death penalty on all persons found guilty of aiding the rebels. All persons sympathizing with the rebels are to be arrested and tried, or sent beyond the lines. The order says that it must be distinctly understood that treason, expressed or implied, will not be tolerated in this department.

Loss of the Steamship Marion.

The Marion, Captain Johnson, hence for Key West and New Orleans on the 26th ult., was totally lost on Double Head Shoal Keys on the 24 inst. at about four P. M. She had a valuable cargo and forty passengers, of whom eleven arrived at Cardenas on the 4th in the brig B. Young. They have since arrived at Havana, and would take passage on the Croco for New York. The balance of her passengers reached Havana on the 5th instant, a few hours previous to the departure of the steamer Bonaventure for New York, which arrived at this port yesterday.

The Marion was a side-wheel steamer of eight hundred tons, and of the following dimensions—Length, 200 feet; beam, 31 feet; depth of hold, 21 feet. She was built in 1860 and was thoroughly overhauled, rating 14½. She had a side lever engine, with a seventy-inch cylinder and twenty-four inch stroke. She was owned by Bedford, Tilton & Co., of this city, and for many years was one of the steam packets to Charleston. The government chartered her early in the rebellion, and she was used as a transport until a few months ago, when she was put on the Havana and New Orleans route.